



**"Her tits were warm and
her nipples were erect
with excitement."**



I was beside myself with excitement and anticipation at my brownieette girlfriend's return from a month long trip to New York. While she did the Big Apple, I did without, and I was horny as an owl when she walked into the apartment at last! I had even worn a dress for the occasion.

When Sally finally appeared, wearing a strange Eisenhower jacket of fur, I practically raped her on the spot. But I played it cool, telling her at least get her stuff stored out of sight in the bedroom.

Sally's black bra was an enticement that was resisted on me. I would have eaten her pussy in the front window of the May Company department store at noon!

As she excitedly told me about her adventures, I moved closer to her on the chair, then froned her hungrily. She cut the chatter then and there. Her hands were now all over me, showing me that she had missed my pussy and tits as much as I had hers."



HOME COMING







She tilted one of my breasts in her hand and began kissing it hungrily. At the same time I was reaching my hands over the flimsy material of the flimsy black bra. Somehow the excitement around her nipples made them seem even more appealing to me.

Her hand reached down along my tummy and tip toed through the fleecy blonde pussy I had waiting for her. She began kissing my nipples and caressing them with one hand while she sought out my most clit with the other. When she touched it, it felt like a raging bull. "Ommmm..." I moaned, excitedly.

Now I traced my finger tips along her warm smooth thigh, reveling in the feel of her skin, my nostrils making me intoxicated as they breathed in the musky scent of her hair, her throat. Must be a new perfume, I thought, and I intended to make good use of it myself.

She lowered her head to my thigh and coyely I parted my thighs. "I've really missed you, baby!" Sally hissed.

"I've longed for you too!" I answered, watching her lovely face move toward my crotch, feeling her warm breath and then her tongue slip into the lips of my pussy.



"Her hand reached, soon fingers moved against my clit."















She began tonguing me, and as she did, I ran a finger into her wet cunt to measure it, then I began fucking it in and out of her ass. She began writhing around frantically. It had been a long time for her, too. I pushed her onto the floor so that I, too, could give as much as I was getting. We began licking, loving, and making love to each other's screaming cunts. Tits and pussy jammed everywhere, as I sucked out the juices from her widened slit and she did a tongue dance on the tip of my clit. "Ohhh! Aaghhhh!" she gasped, and now I began penetrating her asshole in a ravenous motion that had her writhing excitedly as she sucked on my clit, slowly driving me out of my mind.



"I began to come then holding her face against my pouch as my pussy spasmed violently. 'Aaghhhhhh!' I gasped then fell back. She looked at me in satisfaction. 'Good to see you again, baby!' she smiled."

We sat down on the couch together, but again the compelling attraction we felt for each other overcame us both. Soon we were again locked in embraces, and my hand had once more found her warm, wet pussy.









"Oh, make it cum!" the lovely Sally cried."











I began looking her clit as she sucked on my tits, and we lengthened ourselves out on the couch. I began to give her an Around the World, condom testing for the most part on her boobies and her cunt.

While I was doing this her mouth was glued again to my own tits, and I felt a squishing warmth all through my body as once again she was getting me completely turned on.

We began grinding our pussies together, and then we turned around so that we could concentrate on each other's pussy and clit at the same time. She did me while I did her.

"Oh, you're gonna be make me come again!" she gasped.

"That's the idea, baby!" I rejoined, sucking her clit into my mouth and worrying it back and forth as she squirmed against me.

Her skin felt like warm satin, and I was reveling in the lushness of her from head to toe.

She was running those fingers in and out of my pussy faster than any cock could ever do, and she was touching all my bases!























"Faster! Faster!" I urged, as I felt myself being caught up now in another mood to come "Make me come again!"

I could tell that her time was getting short, too. She was pumping against me furiously. Her pussy was a quagmire of her own juices, such was her excitement. We had each other at a fever pitch, and her cunt had a sweet taste to it. She began to shriek in ecstasy now as my mouth sucked no longer on her clit, but as a cockhead.

Her hands clawed through my hair as the explosion went off inside her, spreading shrapnel of pleasure to the far reaches of her soul.

It was a violent climax and a contagious one, for now I felt my own orgasm again take off, surging through my body the same way that it did Sally's. I was coming so violently I thought I might die—and I didn't care!











"Her mouth on my puss
was driving me insane!"







We gasped, catching our
breaths. Then we'd come
on to the bedroom to get
some rest after the ex-
quisite sexual foreplay
we enjoyed together.

We floundered onto the
bed and locked our
selves in each other's
arms, grateful that at last
we were together again.
I had felt only half alive
while she was away. Now
I felt complete.

I kissed her tenderly
and she returned the kiss
with warm lips.

I could feel a slow,
gradual stirring in my
loins. As her arms tight-
ened around me.

Slowly I began to love
her breasts with my finger
tips, running them over
the nipples, then up and over
the lips of her mouth.

I could feel her respond-
ing faintly now, enjoy-
ing the sensations I was giv-
ing her. She began to
return the touches, and
soon both of us were at a
new, less urgent pitch
of sexual arousal.









Lowerly I ran my mouth back and forth over her tits, and then to her sudden pussy. I loved the taste of her juices. She was once more doing the same to me.

This time it was slow and easy. There was no rush to climax, we passed along the way, smelling the roses, as it were.

I teased my hands and my mouth as the glories of her body and she did the same for me, even sucking my toes, giving me a new sensation that I never knew existed. Maybe her trip to New York was a turning experience as well.

It had been for me. I knew. I never had known before how good sex could truly be between two lovers—until now."



